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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. LEONARD WRAY.

ROMANCE OF MODERN HISTORY.

or of "The Chronicles of the Bastile,"
assy," "The Yule Log," "Philip of

CHAP. X.

The Spider's Den.

A large, bony man is Gaetano Pelligrini the rney; with a hooked nose, and round gray like a hawk's, and as sharp. He is seates, like a hawk's, and as sharp. He is seatat a table, in a small, dingy room, up one
ght of stairs, in a dirty-looking house situed in the Rue St. Anne. He is reading a
ed, the folios of which he turns over and
er, with long, hairy fingers, that now and
en nerrously twitch the parchment. He is
Venetian; an exile from his native land,

nerrously twitch the parchment. He is Vecetian; an exile from his native land, such he has forsworn since he adopted France his country, and Paris for his residence. He not, however, abandoned the money-get-representation of his compatriots, and is in plexion is of the tint of the sheep-skin he sattentively perusing; and when he looks in the act of answering the tall, lean man is fidgeting to and fro from an inner a, his countenance is not pleasant to consider, it is so decidedly evil. His replies to operies of the tall, lean man, are sharp perching himself upon a three-legged is his head in his deek, the lid of which

The principal chamber—the one in which setting site—is about twelve feet square, with my little standing-room, so completely is it workeded with piles of books, papers, and see. There is just space left for two chairs; is tolerably comfortable and easy, is occured by Gastano himself; the other stands by low hearth, where there is a smouldering of wood. On going in, the impression at st produced is that any attempt to reach the ble will be fruitless. It can only be done by pping over the boxes and other bulky arties that obstruct the way to it, and to the upty chair. This is evidently the effect which been produced upon the handsome-looking men who has just entered, and who seems

Come in, come in," exclaimed Gastano, king up, and addressing the stranger in

It's all very well, but I don't quite see how to be done," replies the new comer.

"I beg pardon, a thousand times," observes rising, as he recognises the voice; nsieur Aveling does me great honor." And, with the assistance and under the pilotof Gactano, Mark accomplishes the pas-

"I have had some trouble to find you, Mon-or Pelligrini," observes Mark; "this is a andedly queer place for such a man as suits my clients, Monsieur Aveling," re-

ere, which is not improved by the pungent the dirt that has accumulated on the panes. be coiling and the walls are dyed a deep yellangles from one corner of the tire substance before he was cast out. The ary occupant of the web is just now attenand possibly calculating the chances of his

Well, I may perhaps have taken a liber red your clients but at your house, which, I

in, one cannot be too private." Well, well," responds the other, "there's

pinion of my affair, and therefore ferreted "Not at all, not at all, my good friend," says actano, laying his long, claw-like hand familupon Aveling's knee. "I am enchanted

the wainscoted partition which divides the would think over it. I allowed some time to

moves, giving at the same moment an almost imperceptible twitch sideways, with his head, a the direction of the closet, as he says:

ano, throwing stones again.

No," replied the man.

Anywhere; only go!" Two stones this

"Breakfast?" suggested the other.

ander one arm. As he closed the door, he stops a moment on the threshold, to examine Mark. The result does not appear altogether satisfactory, however, for he goes away, sha-

made an observation about not liking eaves-

no; "but for him, I could not carry on my business here. You must know that this is his abode; but it suits my convenience and his to

Gaetano smiled cunningly as he spoke. A "If we are now quite alone, Monsieur Pelli-

if I choose."

"Conditionally, on your giving to the other party, or to his attorneys, &c., fifteen days' notice," suggested the lawyer, stretching out his long fingers, and closing them again with a nervous twitch.

date, it is so decidedly evil. His replies to queries of the tall, lean man, are sharp curt, and thrown out as though he were ing stones at him. One of these is flung so much force, that the party it has struck at precipitately into the inner den, and ently perching himself upon a three-legged turns of a small share in a business in New benefit of his overseers and the creditors of the

The legal spider smiled contemptuously at this sacrifice of personal interest to conscience, and expressed his inability to comprehend such

egregious folly.

"And this property," he remarked, sharpening his hard nails with a pen knife, "you wish me to purchase?" "There is purchasing, and purchasing," re-plied the other. "You know what I desire; and the simple question is, whether you will

"For a consideration of-well, never mind The terms are sufficiently liberal," resumed Gaetano, "and I am not disinclined to assist you. I shall acquire all your rights, and so forth, and am to proceed against this Monsieur Wray as you shall direct."

"No mercy!" gasped Mark.
"I clearly understand," said the attorney I fully enter into your views. You say Mon-

"I fully enter into your views. You say Monsieur Wray is in Paris."

"I met him, only a few evenings since, at a soiree," replied Mark; "I followed the hackney carriage that took them home"—

"Them?" ejaculated Pelligrini.

"Yes; she was with him," resumed the other.

"She! You forget, my good friend"——

"True; you do not know. I mean that Leonard and his sister were there, and that I have ascertained where they are staying. They are

accertained where they are staying. They are at an hotel, not far from here."
"They must be watched," suggested the at-

who bears the same name as the young lady you mentioned just now," said Pelligrini. "'Tis she—she herself," exclaimed Mark,

vehemently; "as pretty a piece of property as a man ever had the chance of securing."

"But did you not say she is sister to Mon-sieur Wray?" asked the attorney, opening his

hawk's eyes in some surprise.

Mark Aveling laughed contemptuously, but it was in bitterness of spirit.

"She's what we call a white negro in our country," he said. "There are thousands such. She is Leonard's sister, it is true, but only on

was one of Jefferson's descendants. You could not have distinguished her from a white; only for her hair. Old Wray bought have the say she calls me, indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friend—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friends—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friends—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friends—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friends—and vat till about the say indeed, her best friends—say inde caught the fever and died, in Charleston, some ten months after. Milly Wray kept the old across my neck, rather as a resting-place for man's house during this time, and this is how it than from any love of me, as it seemed, she Miss Mildred Wray, and Leonard's own born an actress. She is followed, flattered, envied, sister. Now and then she used to come home and disliked; for to most persons, if not cold for a holyday, and then there would be great doings, showing her off. At last she grew up of her origin. The secret was carefully kept from her brother, who nearly went mad when he at last discovered it. His father told him fine sentiment, however, did not suit the creditors; and when the old man died, she was inmatter of course. My father was the largest creditor, and when he died I inherited the

The attorney began to gather a clue to the motives which had induced Aveling to seek his

Wray," resumed Aveling, "I was not inclined to be talked of the wish I had long entertainhis mind to decline binding himself to my proposition. I threatened to sell him up, but he did not care for that, he said, and so we parted. On my way home, I bethought myself that if I attempted to carry out my threat, the other creditors would come in, and I might miss my object after all. So I went to work and bought them up, one after the other."

them up, one after the other."
"Capital tactician," exclaimed the attorney,

about about two years ago."

time I had frequent opportunities or seeing in Unfortunately, I did not please her fastidious taste, and one day I discovered that I had a taste, and one day I discovered that I had a

grini," he observed, "and you are prepared to go into the matter respecting which I desire to have the advantage of your advice, we will proceed to business at once."

Gaetano resumed his seat, informing his client that he was quite at his service.

"You have read the deed, I presume?" asked Mark.

The attorney had read it, considered it remarkably well drawn up, and felt delighted that he had enjoyed opportunities of making himself so well acquainted with English.

"It is an excellent deed, Monsieur Aveling," he said, "in all respects. In fact, I may pronounce it perfect."

"I believe," resumed the other, "it gives me power to foreclose the mortgage, at any time, if I choose."

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"You have read the deed, I presume?" asked as all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, there lost all clue to them. To have sold the propertous, the sting, rose to obey, but the next moment took it u

They were still engaged discussing their plan of operations, when the lean man, Martin, returned. He gave the door a hard slam, as he came in, which made the ancient black spider in the corner draw further back into his hiding-place, and Gaetano, the attorney, look up. Martin retired into his closet, without noticing his master and his client; and presently the two went out together, leaving him with his head in his desk.

For the National Era. HOLLY-WOOD.

CHAP. I. "The sun goes down, and a bright wake runs long the blue for a little while, showing us the way he went; but presently the shadows close together—close silently, and all traces of him are lost.

BY ALICE CAREY.

"But the many stars rise and set, and few

es; these things we learn too late, many of us, and, from the downhill of life, see what green and pleasant places we have passed unnoticed.

"As I look back from this descent, I see one "As I look back from this descent, I see one sheltering nook, where my hair would not have faded as it is faded now, where the heat would have fallen less oppressively, and where the labors that I have borne alone might have been shared. It is too late—these reflections cannot benefit me now—and yet it pleases me to recount the little story of my life—its large hope and little power—the fever, the fret, the subsiding calm.

"There is no dark mysters to model at the content of the convertion that it is too late—these reflections cannot benefit me now—and yet it pleases me to recount the little story of my life—its large hope and little power—the fever, the fret, the subsiding calm.

"There is no dark mysters to model it is a moment by her side. I don't greatest attraction. She possessed an iron conlike to talk about it, but you understand why stitution, and was little charitable to those who could not endure as much as herself. In truth, low then; three years younger than I, didn't readily to believe that any one else did. But want to sleep with me, and all night, whenever now and then death admonished her that we here to suffer from any ailment, or readily to believe that any one else did. But mand farther away, and looked at me as though the conviction that she possessed as much afraid I would harm him. No wonder he feared in the conviction that she possessed as much as the conviction. The conviction that she possessed as much as the conviction that she possessed as much as the conviction.

little the heavy masses of her hair, to steal t will, can reach its hand out of the grave, and touch the heart. And then it was that, rather to break up the sad feeling which was coming I had never seen her in a mood that would have warranted such a question. She pointed to a stool at her feet, and, sitting there, I laid

told me the story which follows, introducing it with the half soliloquy which opens this chapand haughty, she is at least distant and incommunicative. There are no illustrious names in municative. There are no illustrious names in the background of the picture where her state-ly beauty shines so peerless; from the knees of a good but simple-minded mother, she descend-ed, and, pushing aside her wondering brothers and sisters, took the bright and lonesome path that runs close along the borders of fame. There, dissatisfied, unloved, cold, glittering, she tion, and stands among tributes of flowers; but

In her style of living she is profuse, but not truly elegant, for early habits are not thrown aside like a garment, and no subsequent train-ing can atone for neglect in childhood. In dress she is extravagant and careless; in

rather the burning outward of an inward fire, than the fresh, open blossom of health. Her forehead is low and smooth, the nose straight, and lips thin, showing but seldom the even

You say I am to be envied, that the round of my ambition is full—that my train disdains to touch the "summer-smelling flowers"—and this last is perhaps true, for though my frown made everlasting winter, I would get frowns sometimes; but as for success, to ourselves we are never successful, and for that which you call triumph I have paid dearly—every step has been, as it were, on a grave-mound; for if woman look beyond the household and its sweet domestic affections for happiness, she must tread, not only on the hearts of others, but also on her own.

low me, I saw my mother. She were a shawl, wrapped about her, but her heir, still black as it was on her bridal day, was uncovered. My first impulse was to join her; but the next month of saw it all! and sinking back on the ground, wept long and bitterly. She was bidding farewell to all the familiar scenes of her life.

A few days after this, and when she could not sit up any more, she called me to her bednestic affections for happiness, she must tread, not only on the hearts of others, but also on her own.

for the attainment of which, whatever comes between must be sacrificed, is necessarily cruel.

There were springs of ambition in my nature, set loose by the hand that might have sealed them forever; so, if the good ground has been washed away and left me hard and barren, I am not altogether to blame. So, at least, I try to excuse my faults and failings, and I have my share.

We was ended, she laid her thin hand on the child's head, es if invoking God's blessing, but she uttered no words. My dear, good mother, if you ever come about me now, what do you think of me! strayed so far from the example of meek and quiet beauty—fallen so infinitely below the hallowed radiations of a true life.

My father knew how good she was, and how wise she was, yet the grass had not grown over the strayed so far from the example of meek and quiet beauty—fallen so infinitely below the hallowed radiations of a true life.

"But the many stars rise and set, and few are the eyes observant of their glory, or of their fading and going down. Millions are struggling for the high places of the world—shouting to be heard of the ages; but acroes how many flat and forgotten graves, sound the few echoes which are immortal.

"Yet how hard it is to feel the world could do as well without us—to know how little and how unworthy we are; how hard to believe and well-ordered life, and that little things, after all, fulfill our needs.

"The linnet must not mate itself with the steady-winged eagle, nor must the milkmaid wring the dew from her hair, because of the golden flowers about the foreheads of princesses; these things we learn too late, many of us, and, from the downhill of life, see what green is the foreheads of princesses, and the few were not allowed and the few were not allow as the head of climbing as in the habit of climbing and ran till night. She had inherited or acquired certain notions, and these were the door, and reciting to myself such poems and fragments of eloquent imagery as I had gather. The line has a sort of machine, that wound itself up in the little I was in the habit of climbing among the beauting from warsh to morning, and ran till night. She had inherited on acquired certain notions, and these were the door, and reciting to myself such poems and fragments of eloquent imagery as I had gather. The line has a sort of machine, that wound itself up in the habit of climbing as not myself such poems and the ever fixed facts, with her; outside for the work from the newer fixed liminer. The liminer is a sort of machine, that wound itself up in the the habit of climbing as not myself such poems and fragments of eloquent imagery as I had gather. The liminer is a sort of machine, th on it, and, with a good deal of tagging and incepting, placed her among the branches, high as I in my own estimation, her fortune, as the could reach, telling her to hold fast, and define hundred dollars were termed, was her signing to be in a moment by her side. I don't greatest attraction. She possessed an iron conlike to talk about it, but you understand why stitution, and was little charitable to those who

"There is no dark mystery to unfold; it is a I said, then, I would never climb into the simple, commonplace narrative; and if you expect anything exciting and adventurous—while, little Hetty grew well—crooked and ill-shapen—but well. Charley ceased to fear me, muse your leisure in some other way than in and the old daring came back. So I went stening to me."

quite out of the view of my mother, and climbIn the foregoing, is the substance of what
ed in the tallest of the apple trees, on the sumflave Helstead said to me when I selected her mit of the orehard hill and there as hefore We were sitting in her elegantly-furnished parlor, alone—a quiet, hazy, October day was past, and the last sunset light fell across a fine picture of the Magdalen, when she hears the "Neither do I condemn thee," and pushes back time went by, he gathered mosses and bright one look of Him who was without sin. Our faces were toward the painter's beautiful creation, and till the lessening light was quite gone, we remained still—tears gathering to the usually cold eyes of my friend—for Genius, when the praise he deserved was taken up by others. Our neighbors and friends rather pitied and patronized him. I remember they used to say, when they invited me to their houses, -she calls me, till that even- without you." we could not get along

This manner gave him offence, for he knew he had no superior, scarcely an equal, in fact, among the persons about us; so he rarely accepted the invitations; and when he did, himself and his entertainers of all pleasure.

Oftenest I went alone, less considerate of him than I should have been, for I remember, now, did not urge nor even encourage him to ac-

light, if it was summer, under the maple tree that grew a short distance away from the homestead, and if winter, by the ember fire, without any other light than it made. Heaven knows what he suffered at those times; mor I fear, than I dreamed of then.
I used to say, occasionally, "We had such a nice time! I wish you had been there, Charley;" but I did not really wish it, for I knew it would not have been a pleasant time to him, he felt it so, and would make no reply, or say

simply he was not one to be missed, and that was all. So we would separate for the night ceeds her will receive the same applause, and that her gorgeous trains are but poor semblances of a real splendor.

umphs; it never occurred to me that he needed my help: that the obstacles in our way seemed greater to him than to me, who had energy and perseverance, while his morbid and submissive nature made him powerless to bat the and because he failed to do so, I thought hen without ambition, and, absorbed in my or, n

Schemes, left him to mope alone.

Now that it is too late, I understand his My poor brother! your sad, reproachful eyes look on me through the darkness that is between us now. In the past, fall of errors as it is, there is nothing I regret so much as the love I have slighted, for I know, now, how hard it

one August night, when I was about seven-teen years of age, I went alone to the orchard; all the ground was covered with apples—red tomed seat: there was a dragging on my heart that would not let me hear the birds. If the grasshopper sung, I did not hear him; but I eard the owls cry in the woods, and under ble of clods on the coffin.

My mother had been in ill health for a long

ral dread of youth to the great solemnity, and she because she feared to give us pain. She was a good woman—I cannot say more—that embraces all excellence a daughter cares

others watering our few flowers. The evening of the day I speak of came in sweetly; the air had the balminess of June, almost; it was indeed as if a day had strayed out of April. The half-moon stood whitening through the glory that was not yet gone from the west; the winds were laid, and not a sound broke the silence but the tinkling of the cow-bells, or the far-off barking of the watch-dogs.

I sat on the grassy knoll among the apples, trying in vain to turn my thoughts out of gloomy channels, when a slow footstep startled me, and walking by the brook, in the hollow below me, I saw my mother. She were a shawl, low me, I saw my mother. She were low me, I saw my mother. She were low upon, in case other things failed. He disabled more appoint ments, at our of the woods, and scraps of india-rubber to double meand scraps of india-rubber to disposal. He disposal. He disposal. He disposal is policy, patronage, and appointments, at our of the woods, and scraps of india-rubber to dow wore a sprond wore an apron of two wore a sprond wore an apron of two wore appointments, at our of the woods, and scraps of india-rubber to disposal. He disposal. He disposal is policy, patronage, and appointments, at our of the woods, an

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first impulse was to join her; but the next moment I saw it all! and sinking back on the
ground, wept long and bitterly. She was bidding farewell to all the familiar scenes of her

must tread, not only on the hearts of others, but also on her own.

You must not think I have been cruel by premeditation; but whoever fixes on an object, for the attainment of which, whatever comes between must be sacrificed, is necessarily and talked of all the household affairs—giving me directions for the management of things, as if she were going a long journey. Hetty stood close beside her, half in tear and half in wonder, and when my mother's advice premeditation; but whoever fixes on an object, was ended, she laid her thin hand on the child's between must be sacrificed, is necessarily and

have my share.

We were poor, hard-working people at home, living in an obscure country neighborhood, with but few wants, and the few were not al-

In person she was tall and straight, with dark hair and complexion, and vacant gray eyes, that looked into space, mostly, and if ever an it. Long past youth, she appeared withering gradually, but without suffering any diminution of any faculty she had ever possessed. Her nose was the prominent feature of her face. fall she would crumble to pieces. In character she was unyielding and unloving; and though, for the most part, she did that which she thought her duty, it was in a hard, uncompromising way, and many persons, faultier than she, might have won more of our love.

She brought with her, together with the bed,

teakettle, bureau, etc., a boy, twelve years old, perhaps, whom she called Doke. Where born r bred I never knew, but a more unlikeable e was, and alien to all good as he was, she gave him her highest regard, next that which clung to the five hundred dollars and the cow. Yes, I may safely say the cow stood before the saw her, and her original beauty had been interest, as in the pleasant old times. We claimed himself an advocate of the Bill.

were like streams that flow in one channel, but

into vacar.cy—heedless of the saucy pranks of Doke, and of poor little Hetty, who stood about in corners, her hands crossed behind her, and he tears almost falling from her great mourn-He remained, most of the time, out of the house, as if he did not feel at home any more. He had made an unhappy selection, and I think

Of course she disarranged the house, as our mother had been used to have it, and this she the Federal Executive. did without any attempt to reconcile us; it was Precisely at nine o'clock, we children must

having called us once, obliged us, if we failed to rise, to remain hungry till the next meal. Our father she usually spoke of as though but slightly acquainted with him—calling him Mr. Halstead, and indicating by her general bearing that the marriage had been no affair of her meking; that the war a victim in some of her seeking; that she was a victim in some way, but that, having been forced into was quite inferior to anything she had been used to, and whatever she could appropriate to father, she seemed to regard as clear profit. indeed—but sometimes I have seen her do so, when Doke accomplished some unusually cunopportunity of calling herself our mother, which we resented by not calling her mother at all, evading the appellation by calling her "Mar-

justice to his peculiar merits? He had a lean and hungry look, and went gliding from place to place in search of something to eat—his hands resembled claws, and moved with wonshe watched from the time the ground to field green till the golden heads hung heavy; field so fall as to be pursed up like that of a the cornfields, from the time of planted fur two combed except with his fingers. His ears were till the white husks were peeled from the vipe ears—not officiously and dictatorially—not in fact, as one having any authority at all the palm of his hand. His teeth were sharp, and he had a habit of snapping them together, brooks and the woods; and more than his, she loved her husband, and his interests vere her interests; it was her pleasantest recre lion to walk with him about the fields to list; to walk with him about the fields to list; to walk with him about the fields to list; to his plans, and afterwards to aid in their size cution. How often I have seen them together, sitting in the shadow of some tree, or if the open barn when the new hay was being rade, or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the fanning mill sent out its flor as a slice of bread or bacen, his habit or when the Residential communication.

Thus shall we denounced the Washington Union, for insisting with "—he stopped.

Wisconsin, November 7.

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All but two of the States—Vermont and upon adhesion to the Bill, as a test of Democation and upon adhesion to the Bil

"I thought I had more," said my father, when he took up the basket to serve them round. When they came to Doke, he seized all that were left, not so much as leaving one for my father. As it was the first fruitage of the tree, he had desired naturally to taste it, and my indignation swelled against Martha, when she said, "Never mind me, Doke; take them if you want them;" for she had witnessed the theft, and seemed to regard it as a cunning thing.

> For the National Era. VOICES. BY LYDIA A. CALDWELL. Lost beloved, I hear your voices, Hear them now and evermore; There we stand in Heaven and call me.

mention this as one of a dozen daily occurren-

Oh! 'twas kind of the dear angel Kind to leave it open, so That the while ye sing in Heaven We may listen here below.

Call me through the open door

Of your sweet and stately hymning, I can hear the rippling rhyme; And this heart of mine, that loved you, Low responsive, bents the time

And the shining of your presence Comes a-near me while I hark; Leaning from your heavenly glory, Far adown our mortal dark O, my loved ! and O, my loving

At your call my soul up-leaps :

Cleaves the night-time's solemn silence, Climbing up the starry steeps. Make ye room, 0, my beloved! Open wide the golden bars;

To your seat among the stars. THE ADMINISTRATION AND ITS SUPPORTERS. We see no indication of a general disposi

Draw me up along the splendor,

on, among the leaders of what is styled the emocratic party in the free States, to put the claims of Freedom above Party, and unite with their fellow-citizens of other parties in a common movement to turn back the tide of Slavery-aggression. Having brought the present Administration into power, they seem deter-mined to sustain it during the rest of its term, as the bond of union in an organization which they regard as permaneutly dominant. With object fixed them, seemed not to comprehend the exception of the mercenaries, the mere soldiers of fortune, the marketable men, al-Nebraska bill; many of them openly opposed willing to hold up the Administration conspicuously, as responsible for it, or to break with majority of them evidently incline tacitly or explicity to acquiesce in it, and continue their signalized itself by active conformity to Democratic Principles, instead of uniform hostility specimen of humanity I never saw. Ugly as to them, and base submission to a Class In-

In Ohio, the leaders, whatever their private sentiments, prevented any legislative expression boy in her affections. She was an animal that of opinion on the Nebraska Bill, or the Prohad seen her nine or ten years at least, before Slavery policy of the Administration. In such a case, not to condemn was to approve. They Doke and the cow and their mistress made a went still further, and secured the election of a made a test among Democrats, but all to be long us there was no union, no oneness of of Mr. Chase—a man who subsequently pro-

Spoons, beds, and dishes, were all kept similar policy. Their Convention, held while apart; even the one-horned cow ran in a little parture close to the house. She did not otherbeing ready to be gathered up and removed at ple on one side, the President on the other. And its candidate for the office of Covernor is How well I remember the day she came to trying to carry out the same policy. But, ur house—how she sat, stiffly upright, gazing | nearly all the Administration members of Congress from Pennsylvania, and nearly all the Administration journals in that State, including those supposed to speak particularly the ful eyes. I remember how my father seemed sentiments of Mr. Bigler, have given the Bill

In these two States, the Administration Party may now be regarded as committed openly to the maintenance of the Bill as it has passed, and to the entire Pro-Slavery policy of

tempted to be very cunning, passing resolutions go to bed, and precisely at four we must rise, summer and winter, for breakfast was prepared and eaten by candle-light always. We had not been accustomed to carly rising, and were sleepy; but of this she was inconsiderate, and beginning that of the decived nobody; the Democrats abandoned the ceived nobody; the Democrats abandoned the could be a summer and winter, for breakfast was prepared and eaten by candle-light always. We had not been accustomed to carly rising, and were sleepy; but of this she was inconsiderate, and beginning that of 1820 and that of 1850—but the "wooden nutmeg" trick decived nobody; the Democrats abandoned the polls, and elect Hon. Albion K. Parris Governor of this State for the ensuing year."

present position, she would endeavor with all organ in Washington helped them in their her powers to do her duty. Whatever we had game of deception, by denying that it was to her special service, which belonged to us or our turn of a nominal Administration majority to the Legislature, but, as its proceedings thus far prove, a real Anti-Nebraska majority.

These are specimens of the policy of the leaders of the so-called Democratic Party, or more correctly, the Administration Party, before the the did in that way was for the benefit of correctly, the Administration Party, before the "Mr. Halstead." She availed herself of every passage of the Bill. It was insidious, evasive,

generally have become bolder, and now demand tacit, according to circumstances. And the them. Make up your mind, if you cannot sane- violated the Baltimore Platform, and re-opened | ber 13; New York, November 7; New Jersey,

the Policy it indicates, have been endorsed in the strongest terms.

Since then, State Conventions of Administration supporters, calling themselves the Democratic party, have been held in New Hampshire, Vermont, and Maine. That of New Hampshire was held at Concord, on the 15th, and we copy the resolutions adopted, as they probably embody the plan of the Administration for restoring barmony among its followers. It is no new thing that resolutions should be prepared at Washington, and sent to the States for adoption. The resolutions of the New Hampshire Legislature, or State Democratic Convention, in 1845, in relation to Texas, were drafted, we are told, by John C. Calhoun, transcribed by Levi Woodbury, and despatched to the emissaries of the Administration in New Hampshire.

The resolutions, then, which follow, we presume are the handiwork of the Pierce Administration, and, as such, we publish them :

"Resolved, That the Democracy of New Hampshire adhere as firmly as ever to the platform adopted at the National Democratic Convention at Baltimore, on which the last might be expected. What does it propose, in Presidential election was so triumphantly the present crisis? In an editorial, June 22d, fought and won; and that we still preserve with increased fervor our former devotion to the Constitution and Union, and our unabated hostility to all parties and all factions that would alienate the affections of the people from those great bonds of our national liberty and pros-

"Resolved, That the right to regulate their domestic institutions for themselves, within their own limits, ought to be enjoyed by the people of all the States and Territories of the country; that the Compromise acts of 1850 substantially recognised the justice of this principle, which has at length been made uniform in its operations in the recent action of Congress in passing the bill for the organiza-

tion of Kansas and Nebraska. " Resolved, That the administration of Frank lin Pierce has been directed by high, pure, and national considerations, and has exhibited proofs of a wise, liberal, and patriotic policy; that it has shown itself true to the great principle of Jefferson and the early leaders of the Democracy of the country; and therefore we continue to repose in it the most unlimited confidence, and entertain for it, and especially for its distinguished head, the warmest feelings of attachment and regard."

There was another resolution, which has slipped from our table, declaring that what tution, we cannot desert it if we would, with less than Judas got for his treason, those lead-

cention in the administration of Gen. Pierce. " 24. The non-intervention principle, asser ed by the Compromises of 1850 and carried

the support of the Nebraska bill not to be left iree to enjoy and express their opinions of "4th. A condemnation of sectional issues. and of the platform of the recent Whig Con-

Parties in Maine have been so disorganized by the Temperance Question, that it requires considerable circumlocation to define them. ted. On the 15th, the "Wild Cats," schismat ics from the Democracy, met in State Convendeclining to express any opinion on Temper-

In all these States, except Maine, the leader of what once was the Democratic Party, march boldly up to the question, endorse the Nebraska iniquity, and warmly applaud an Administration, whose career, unmarked by a single Demleaders seek to dodge responsibility by passing | Oligarchy that governs you? "Hope it will not no resolutions for or against the Nebraska Bill; ministration, and that they intend to acquiesce | Of course-an Administration that passed the correspondent of the New York Tribune, wri- wise! It will urge the acquisition of Caba for ting from Washington, June 25th, says of Mr. high reasons of State. Slaveholders never

provingly of that measure, and took credit to the citizens of Portland to protest against it.' So much for Conventional action, as indica-

Let us glance at their policy, as disclosed in the conduct of their prominent journals. We have nothing to say of the ox that knoweth

reasons for opposing the Nebraska Bill, we

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receive their papers at the same post office.

The following gentlemen will act as agents in the

H. B. Knight, 48 Beekman street, New York.

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Wm. Alcorn, 828 Lombard street Philadelphia.

"Recollect, the editor who talks thus devout-ly of the Baltimore platform, speaks of the equal criminality of friends and foes of Slavery lashing the country into a lamentable agitation, and assumes that the creed of Democracy is embedied in that platform, was a thorough and constant opponent of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and is indiguant at its consummation! He represents a large class of o-called Democrats. But let us put the questien plainly—is it among such men we are to look for true and efficient opponents of the Slave Power, fit representatives of the free

states, at such an hour as this?" To which the Age replies:

"The Era is right. It cannot look to such emocrats as those whose views the Age repreents, to join in the plans and purposes of the Abolitionis's against the South any more than heir support can be counted on to further the schemes of the opposite class of agitators, who are intent only on aggrandizing the Slave

To restore the Anti-Slavery restriction of the Missouri Compromise, to repeal a vile, an inhu man Fagitive Slave Act, to establish the Principle that there shall be no Slavery within the exclusive jurisdiction of the Federal Government and thus disable the Slavery Propaganda, and bulwark the rights of non-slaveholders against the aggressions of the Slave Interest. are measures stigmatized by the Age as hos tile to the South, the precise counterpart of the encreachments and sinister purposes of the lavery Conspirators! Now, that such a paper, and the mutilated Party it represents, should acquiesce in the Nebraska outrage, is just what might be expected. What does it propose, in it calls upon all Democrate to stick to their organization, to tolerate no new combination. to set their faces against all agitation of the Slavery Question, and to rally in support of the great NATIONAL ADJUSTMENT OF 1850." Hear its laudation of this Adjustment and of its

Whig authors: "To that great measure of peace and concilia tion—in the establishment of which the high-est patrictism of the Congress of 1850, irrespective of party divisions, was evoked; to which Clay, the great statesman of the South with the arder of patriotism, and with an ele-quence unsurpassed by the best e orts of his earlier days, devoted the last and most precious hours of his political and mortal life; to which Webster, the equally exalted statesman of the North, with a power of argumentation and an earnestness of persuasion rarely equal-led even by himself, lent the weight of his poncal parties of the country, and approved by the voice of the American people, let us consecrate ourselves ancw. Let us cling to it as the ark of our political safety. Fashioned after and publican party in 1852-ratified by themselves in their capacity as a political organization,

this professedly Democratic paper is, to see the Adjustment and the Platform once more

That such a journal should favor the sequisition of Cuba, with political institutions to tally adverse to ours; with a feeble white poputhe Washington correspondent of the Journal

which might arise, must be adjusted on a basis

propose at this time to renew the effort to acaire Cuba, it will not damage the question, as of a local interest, instead of for the security and advancement of the general welfare of the Republic. We have confidence that the Gov-

damage the question, by placing the acquisition was in this city a few weeks ago, he spoke ap- for the public good-of course, Cuba will be ting the policy of the leaders of the party that itself with such petty gains as the command elected the nullifier of the Missouri Compro- of the West Indies, an addition of six hundred thousand slaves to the thirty-two hundred thousand it now holds, a political preponder-